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GUNMASTER

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APRIL

GUNMASTER AND BULLET THE GUN BOY

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

CONSPIRACY TO KILL

FIVE MEN WHOSE ONLY THOUGHT WAS TO GET GUNMASTER...THEY PLANNED AND WAITED...AND NOW THE TIME WAS AT HAND -

CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE

GUNMASTER AND BULLET in CONSPIRACY TO KILL

FIVE MEN...FIVE KILLERS WHOSE ONLY THOUGHT WAS TO GET GUNMASTER/ THEY PLANNED AND WAITED...AND NOW TIME WAS AT HAND.../ THE UNSUSPECTING FIGHTERS FOR LAW AND ORDER RODE INTO THE AMBUSH.../ THE TRAP WAS SPRUNG.../ AND GUNMASTER WAS SHOT//

GUNMASTER...//
WE GOT 'UM, PECOS/ WE GOT GUNMASTER JUST LIKE YA PLANNED/
NOW WE CAN DO WHAT WE WANT/ HE'LL NEVER BOTHER US AGAIN//
BLAM
A-4623
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GUNMASTER

IT HAD BEEN LIKE THIS FOR A LONG TIME...THE DARING MASKED MAN AND HIS GALLANT YOUNG COMPANION FIGHTING INJUSTICE WHEREVER IT APPEARED!

THESE CHARACTERS WON'T BE CAUSIN' ANY MORE TROUBLE!

IT REACHED THE POINT WHEN A LAWLESS POLECAT COULD COUNT ON EVENTUALLY MEETING HIS MATCH IN THE FORM OF DOUBLE DYNAMITE!...

NO FORM OF LAWBREAKING ESCAPED THE DUO...

WATCH OUT FOR THE ONE ON TOP, BULLET.../

ROBBERIES WERE STOPPED EVEN BEFORE THEY TOOK PLACE...

HOW'D YOU KNOW WE WERE GONNA PULL THIS JOB, GUNMASTER?

WE MAKE IT OUR BUSINESS TO KNOW!

RENEGADE INDIANS WERE NOT EXEMPT FROM THE PAIR'S WRATH...

THAT OUGHT TO PUT AN END TO THEIR SLAUGHTERING!

BUT EVEN WHILE THESE THINGS WERE HAPPENING, THE BEGINNING OF A DEVIOUS PLOT WAS BEING HATCHED BY TWO NOTORIOUS OUTLAWS...

I GOT WORD YOU WANTED TO SEE ME, PECOS! I RODE A LONG WAY! IT'D BETTER BE GOOD!

GETTING GUNMASTER OUGHT T' BE WORTH RIDIN' FOR!

GUNMASTER!

YOU GONE LOCO? IF I LIVE T' BE A HUNDRED AN' DIDN'T SEE GUNMASTER IT'D BE TOO SOON!

THAT'S JUST IT! HIM AN' THAT CRUMMY KID HAVE BEEN GETTIN' IN OUR WAY FER TOO LONG! I WANNA GET RID OF HIM! FER GOOD!

SO DOES EVERY OTHER OWL-HOOTER!

NOW LISTEN TA THIS!..

I SENT WORD OUT TA THE TOP GUNS WE KNOW! IN A FEW DAYS THEY'LL ALL BE HERE! AN' I GOT THE PLAN THAT'D TAKE CARE OF GUNMASTER ONCE AN' FER ALL.../

IT'S JUST CRAZY ENOUGH TA WORK!

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

BACK 'AT CLAY BOONE'S GUNSMITH SHOP...

IT'S BEEN AWFUL QUIET THE PAST FEW DAYS...I'VE GOT A FUNNY FEELING IT'S TOO QUIET...

SEEMS LIKE GUNMASTER AND BULLET HAVE BEEN GIVEN A VACATION!

I WAS JUST THINKING MUCH THE SAME THING!

I GUESS WE'RE JUST NOT USED TO RELAXING!

I GUESS NOT!

MEANWHILE, FROM SEVERAL PARTS OF THE WEST, THE TOUGHEST GUNS KNOWN WERE ARRIVING...

WONDER WHAT PECOS GOT UP HIS SLEEVE?..MUST BE PRETTY BIG TO GET ME ALL THE WAY FROM COLORADO!..

FROM ARIZONA TERRITORY A WILY REDSKIN KNOWN ONLY AS "INJUN" CAME...

THERE'S BLACK DAN! WE'RE ALL HERE NOW! LET'S GO SOMEPLACE WE CAN TALK WITHOUT BEIN' HEARD!

THAT NIGHT A CORPORATION OF THE MOST NOTORIOUS OUTLAWS KNOWN WAS FORMED...A CORPORATION WITH ONLY ONE GOAL/..TO GET GUNMASTER/

WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT, PECOS?

YEAH/ YOU BEEN HOLDIN' OUT LONG ENOUGH/ I DIDN'T RIDE A COUPLE A HUNDRED MILES TO PLAY GAMES/

THERE'S ONE PERSON WE ALL HATE MORE THAN ANYTHIN' IN THE WORLD/ AND FER GOOD REASON/ I CALLED YA HERE TO GET RID OF 'IM/ WE'RE GONNA FIX GUNMASTER SO HE DON'T BOTHER US ANYMORE/

GUNMASTER/

NOW SHUDDUP AN' LISTEN/ DAY AFTER T'MORRA THIS TOWN'S SENDIN' OUT THE BIGGEST GOLD SHIPMENT EVER/ WE WANT IT/ BUT MORE THAN THAT WE WANT GUNMASTER/ AN' YA C'N BET YA BOTTOM DOLLAR HE'LL BE HERE TA SEE NOTHIN' GOES WRONG/..

AN' WHEN HE GETS HERE, WE'LL BE WAITIN' FER 'IM/

YA GOT SOMETHIN', PECOS/ I C'N HARDLY WAIT TA SEE HIS FACE WHEN HE GETS IT/

TWO DAYS LATER...

HURRY, GUNMASTER/ WE WANT TO GET THERE BEFORE THE GOLD SHIPMENT LEAVES/

DAN'S POSTED UP ON THE ROOF, AND THEY'RE LOADIN' UP THE STAGE NOW!

GUNMASTER AND THE KID'S ON THE WAY! I SPOTTED 'EM A FEW MILES BACK!

GOOD! EVERYTHIN' IS WORKIN' JUST LIKE I PLANNED!

WE'RE READY WHENEVER YA SAY, PECOS!

LET'S GET GOIN'!

SOMETHING'S WRONG, BULLET! I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS, BUT I CAN FEEL IT!

AWRIGHT, DON'T ANYONE MOVE!

TAKE YA TIME, PECOS! WE DON'T WANNA GET THROUGH TOO SOON!

LOOK! THE GOLD'S BEING ROBBED!

LET'S GO, BULLET!

FIVE KILLERS WHOSE ONLY THOUGHT WAS TO GET GUNMASTER!..THEY PLANNED AND WAITED...AND NOW THE TIME WAS AT HAND!..THE UNSUSPECTING FIGHTERS OF LAW AND ORDER RODE INTO THE AMBUSH.../AND THE TRAP WAS SPRUNG.../

GUNMASTER.../

WE GOT 'IM, PECOS! WE GOT GUNMASTER JUST LIKE YA PLANNED!

BLAM

YOU DIRTY..!

AHHHH.../

LET'S RIDE, MEN!!

BLAM

WE DID IT! WE DID IT! WE GOT GUNMASTER!

BLAM BAM BLAM BAM

AWED BY THEIR SUCCESS, THE VICIOUS MEN IGNORED THE BLAZING LEAD THAT CEASELESSLY POURED FROM BULLET'S GUNS...

YOU'RE THE GREATEST, PECOS!

JUST THE GREATEST! JUST--AHHHA.....

BLAM

CROUCHING NEXT TO THE MOTIONLESS BODY OF GUNMASTER, BULLET FIRED SHOT AFTER SHOT, EVEN AFTER THE KILLERS WERE LONG OUT OF RANGE...

BAM BAM

THAT'S ENOUGH, BULLET.../

BAM

GUNMASTER! YOU'RE ALIVE! THEY DIDN'T KILL YOU!

NO, BUT I'M BADLY HURT!

DON'T WORRY, GUNMASTER! YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT! I'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING!

BULLET KNEW THAT HE COULDN'T LET ANYONE TREAT GUNMASTER'S WOUND FOR IT WOULD MEAN THE DISCOVERY OF THEIR IDENTITY./IT WAS UP TO HIM TO SAVE GUNMASTER'S LIFE.../

CAREFULLY APPLYING ALL THE KNOWLEDGE HE HAD TAUGHT HIM, THE COURAGEOUS YOUNGSTER DID EVERYTHING POSSIBLE TO HELP HIS FRIEND AND IDOL...

PLEASE BE ALL RIGHT, GUNMASTER../ PLEASE...

THE HOURS PASSED INTO A DAY...AND BULLET WAITED...HOPED...

I'VE REMOVED THE BULLET AND CLEANED THE WOUND...IF ONLY THERE WAS SOMETHING MORE FOR ME TO DO...

ONE DAY PASSED INTO TWO...AND TWO INTO THREE...

IF ONLY HE'D COME AROUND...IF ONLY---

LOOKS LIKE I'VE BEEN GIVING YOU SOME TROUBLE/

YOU'RE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT NOW/ YOU'RE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT/

A WEEK LATER, BOB MOVED CLAY BACK TO THE SHOP...

SHOP'S CLOSED/ CLAY WILL BE BACK IN A FEW WEEKS../

WITHIN ANOTHER WEEK THINGS WERE MUCH BETTER...

I OWE YOU MY LIFE, BOB!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, MISTER! SOMEONE NAMED BULLET BROUGHT YOU HERE WHEN YOU WERE ALL BUT RECOVERED FROM THAT ACCIDENT.../

WOULD IT BE ALL RIGHT IF I LEFT YOU ALONE FOR A FEW NIGHTS, CLAY! THERE'S SOMETHING I'D LIKE TO DO!

I GUESS YOU'RE ENTITLED TO A FEW DAYS VACATION AFTER PUTTING UP WITH ME!

THAT NIGHT...

NOW IT'S TIME TO SETTLE UP A CERTAIN SCORE...I COULDN'T TELL CLAY...HE WOULDN'T LET ME DO IT ALONE...

BULLET SPENT THE NEXT DAY RIDING HARD AND ASKING QUESTIONS...

IT'S THE KID!! GUNMASTER'S PAL!

GET 'IM!!

WITH LIGHTNING SPEED BULLET UNLEASHED HIS POWERFUL WEAPONS...

BAM BAM WHAM

I HEAR THE MEN WHO ROBBED THE GOLD RAN INTO SOME TROUBLE!

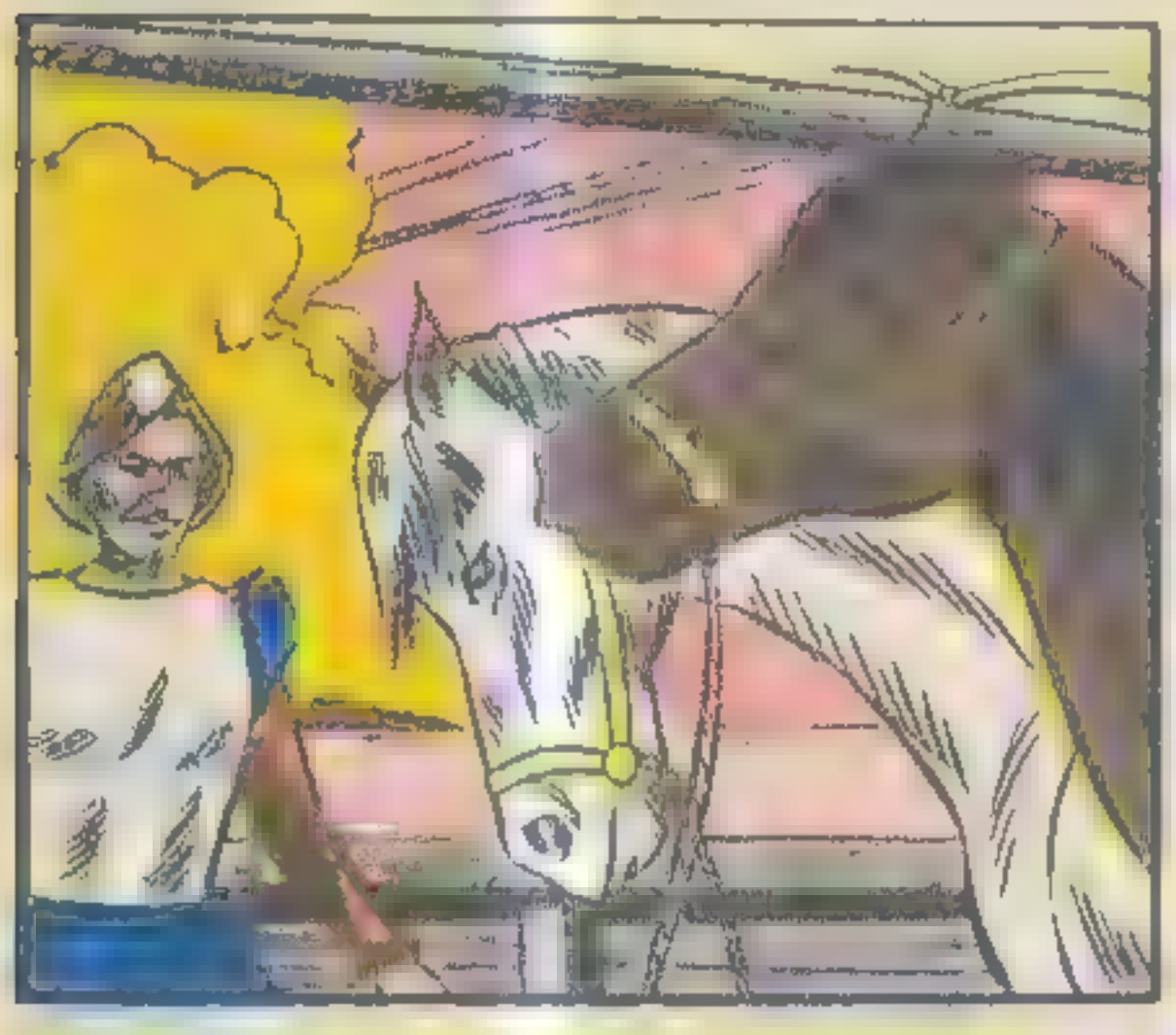
SO I HEAR! I GUESS DISHONESTY DOESN'T PAY.../

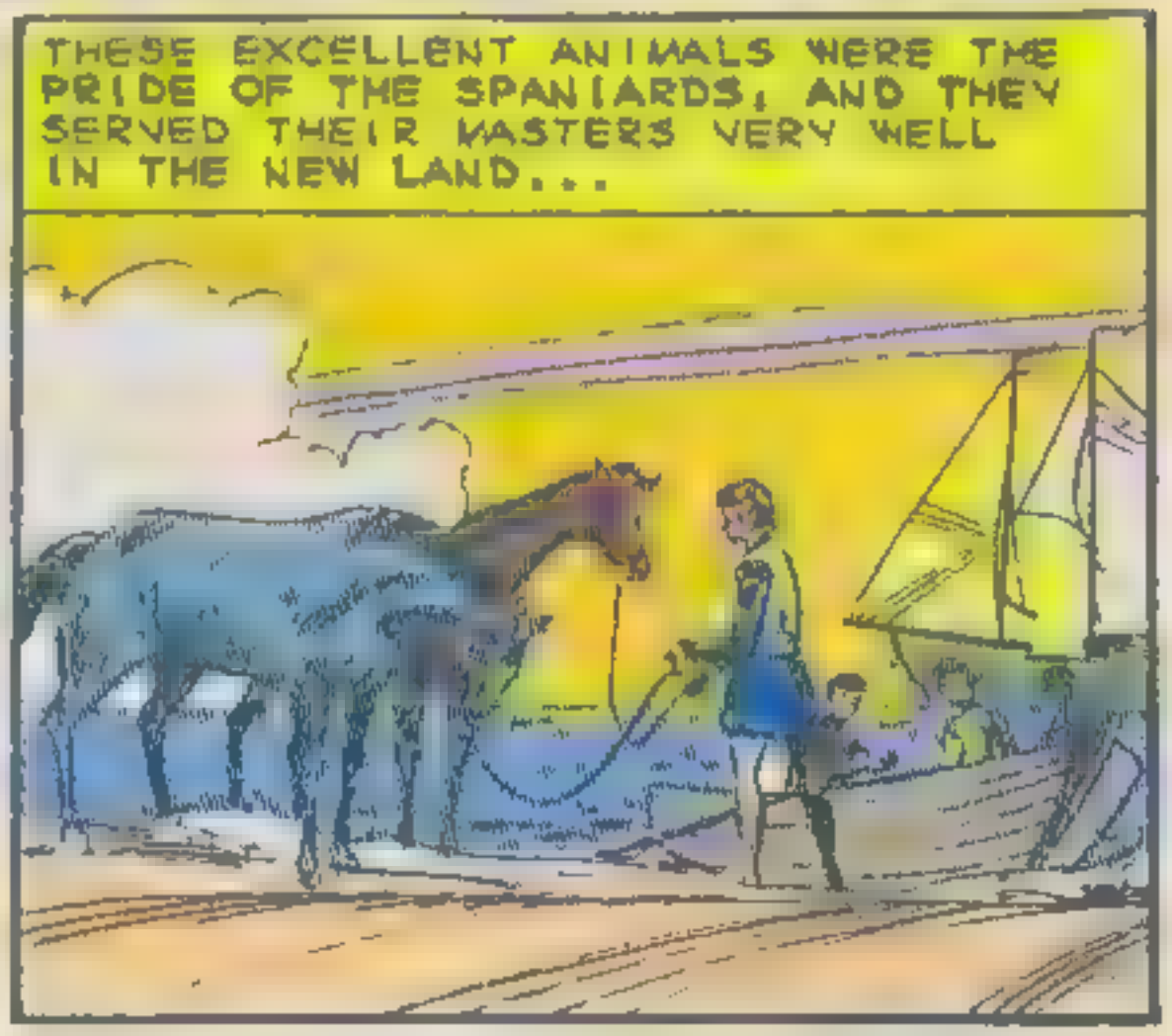
END

GUNMASTER

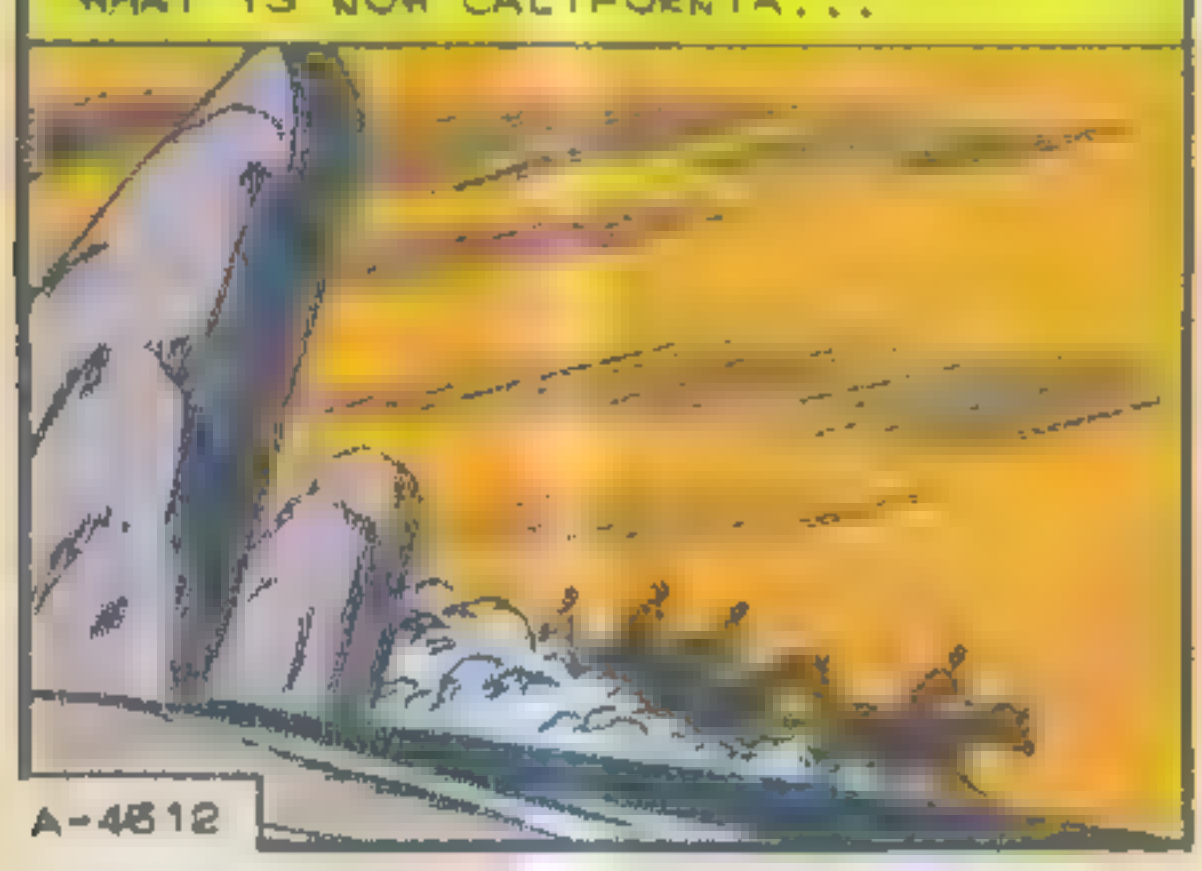
THE MAGNIFICENT MUSTANG

WHEN THE SPANISH EXPLORERS FIRST SET FOOT IN MEXICO HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO, THEY BROUGHT WITH THEM MAGNIFICENT ARABIAN HORSES...





AS THE SPANIARDS MOVED INTO NEW TERRITORIES, THESE FINE CREATURES CARRIED THEM ON THEIR JOURNEY THROUGH THE SOUTHWEST AND INTO WHAT IS NOW CALIFORNIA...



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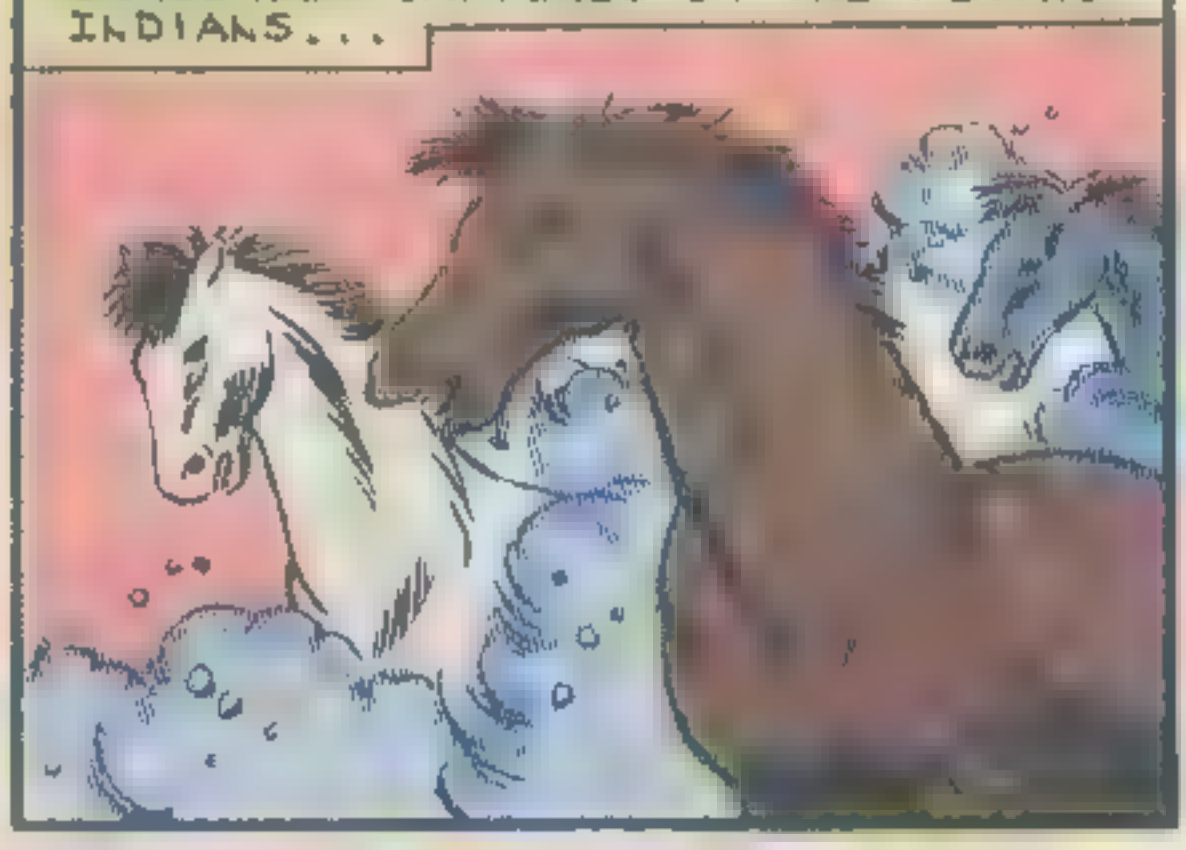
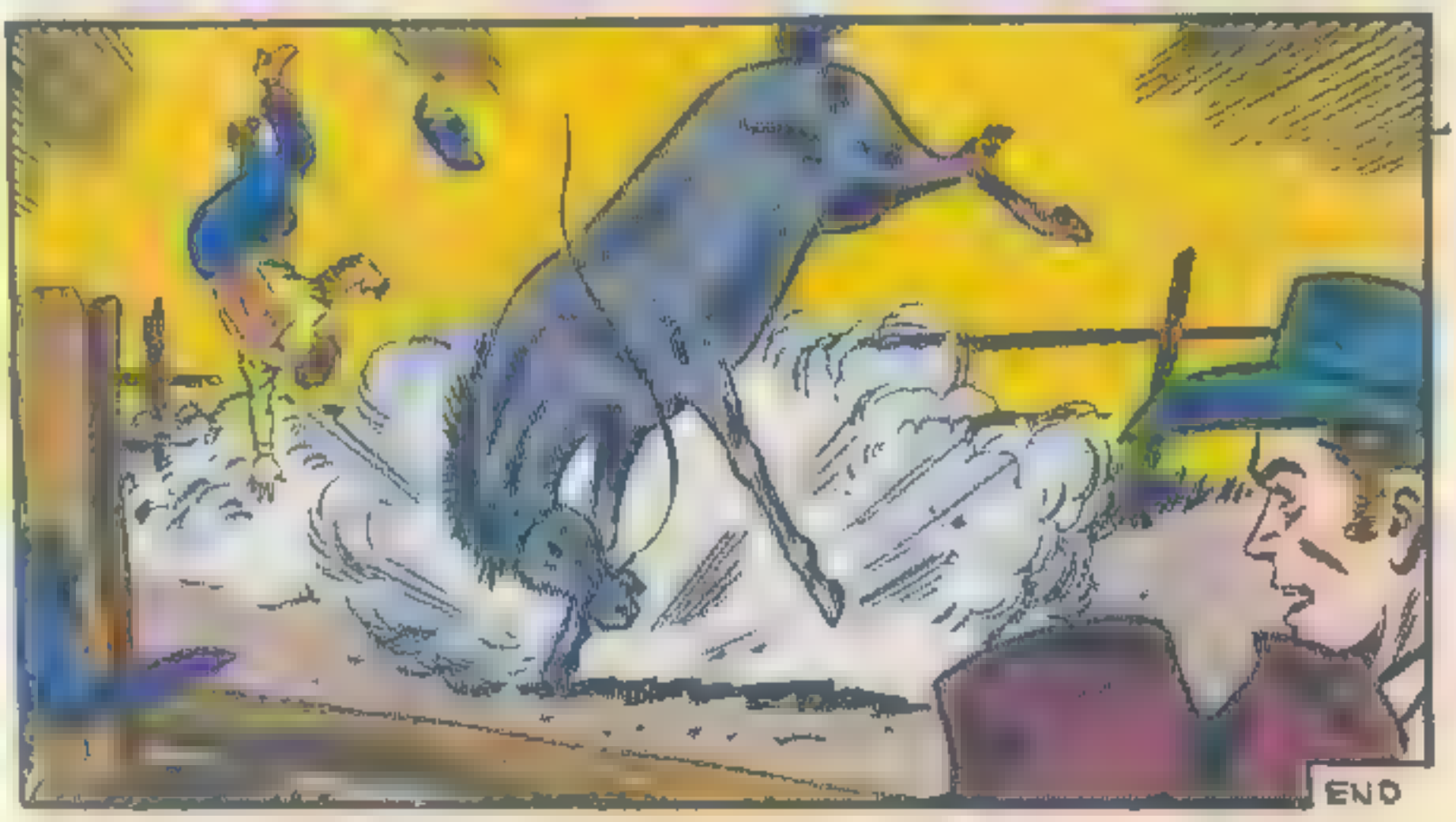
EVENTUALLY MANY OF THE ANIMALS ESCAPED AND FOUNDED LARGE HERDS OF WILD HORSES! THEY CAME TO BE KNOWN AS MUSTANGS, AND WERE GRADUALLY CAPTURED BY THE PLAINS INDIANS...

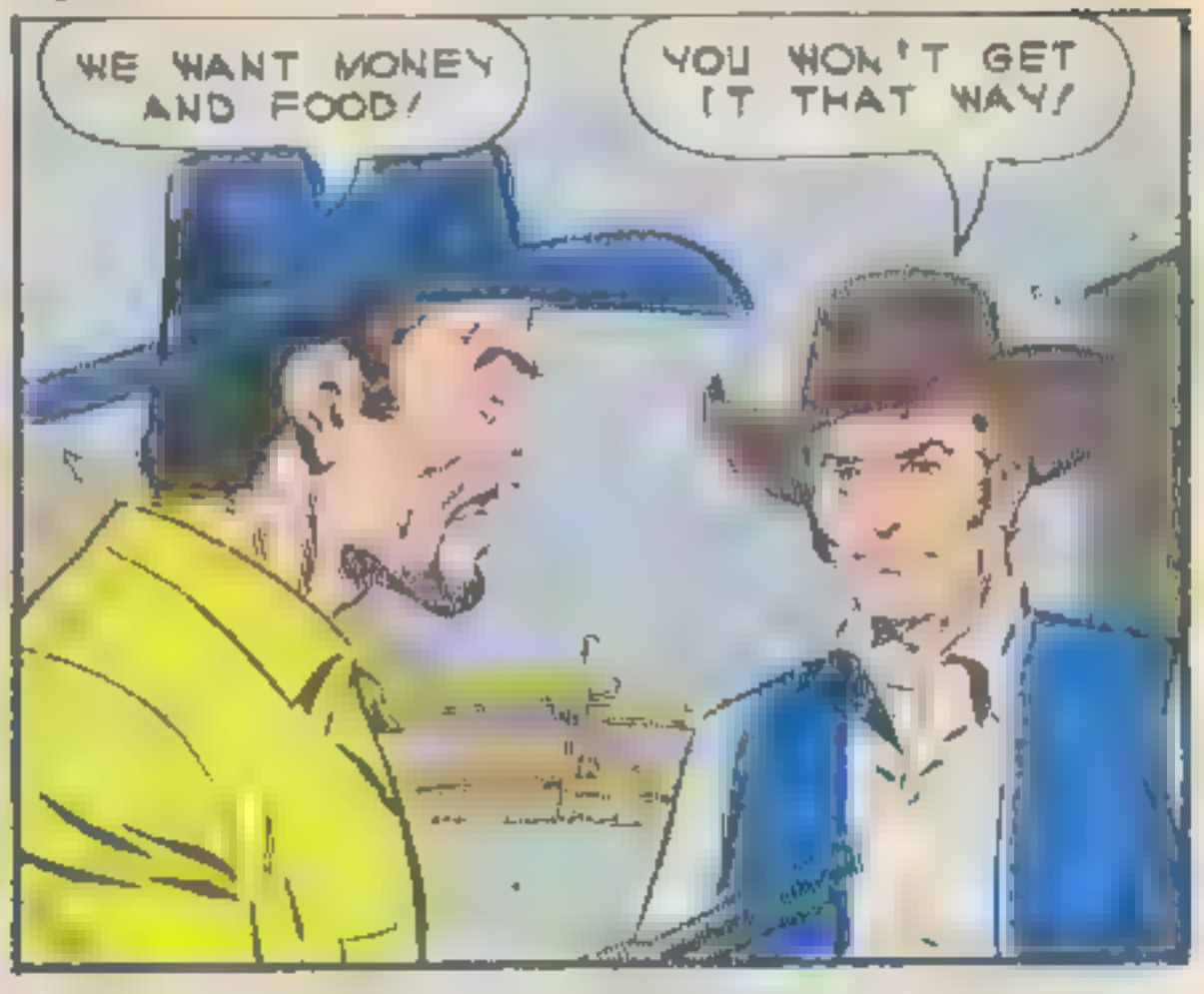


AS THE YEARS PASSED, THE MUSTANG BECAME A LIVING LEGEND! ITS REPUTATION AS A STRONG, SWIFT, SPIRITED HORSE IS AS WIDESPREAD AS EVER TODAY! THUS THEY ARE A KEY PART OF EVERY MAJOR RODEO IN THE COUNTRY! THE UNTAMED MUSTANG, CALLED THE BRONC, IS CONSTANTLY BEING CALLED UPON TO TEST THE HORSEMANSHIP AND COURAGE OF THE GREATEST RIDERS IN THE LAND...

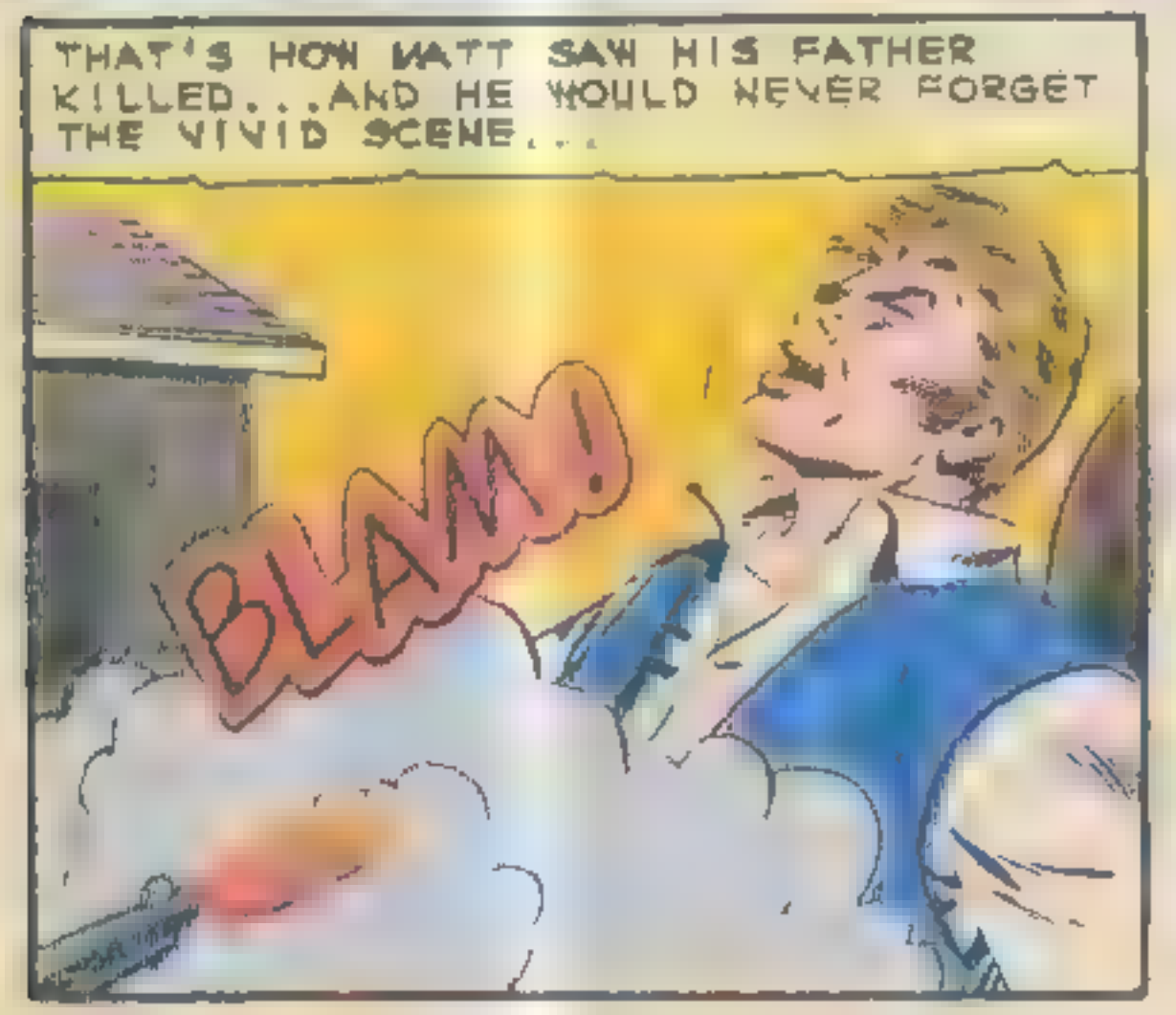


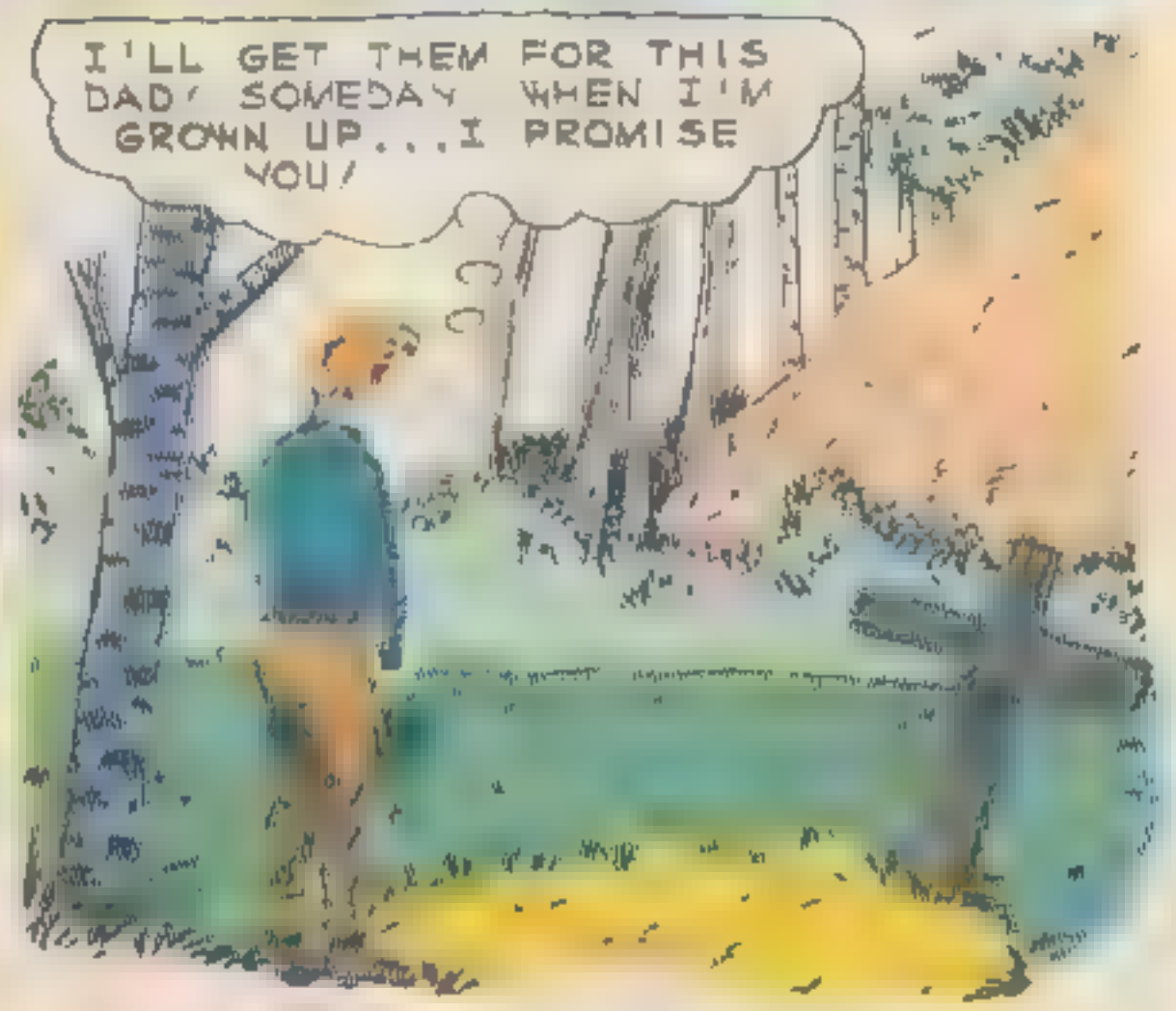
MATT'S MISSION

MATT WAS ONLY TEN WHEN THE STRANGERS RODE INTO HIS FAMILY'S RANCH...



THAT'S HOW MATT SAW HIS FATHER KILLED...AND HE WOULD NEVER FORGET THE VIVID SCENE...





MATT PRACTICED WITH HIS FATHER'S GUN EVERY DAY AS HE GREW UP.

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AND THEN HE WAS A MAN

CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE

IT'S NOT RIGHT, MATT! YOU MIGHT GET KILLED!

I HAVE TO GET THE MAN WHO SHOT DAD--- IF THAT MAN IS STILL ALIVE!

MATT DRIFTED FROM TOWN TO TOWN, LOOKING FOR HIS PREY...

MAYBE I'LL FIND HIM HERE...

GENERAL

WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE?

BLAM! BAM!

ROBBERY!

BANK

BAM! BLAM!

WOW! FASTEST GUN I EVER SAW!

BLAM! BAM!

AND THE PEOPLE URGED MATT TO STAY...

YOU'D MAKE A FINE SHERIFF, YOUNG MAN!

I'LL DO MY BEST, MAYOR...

2

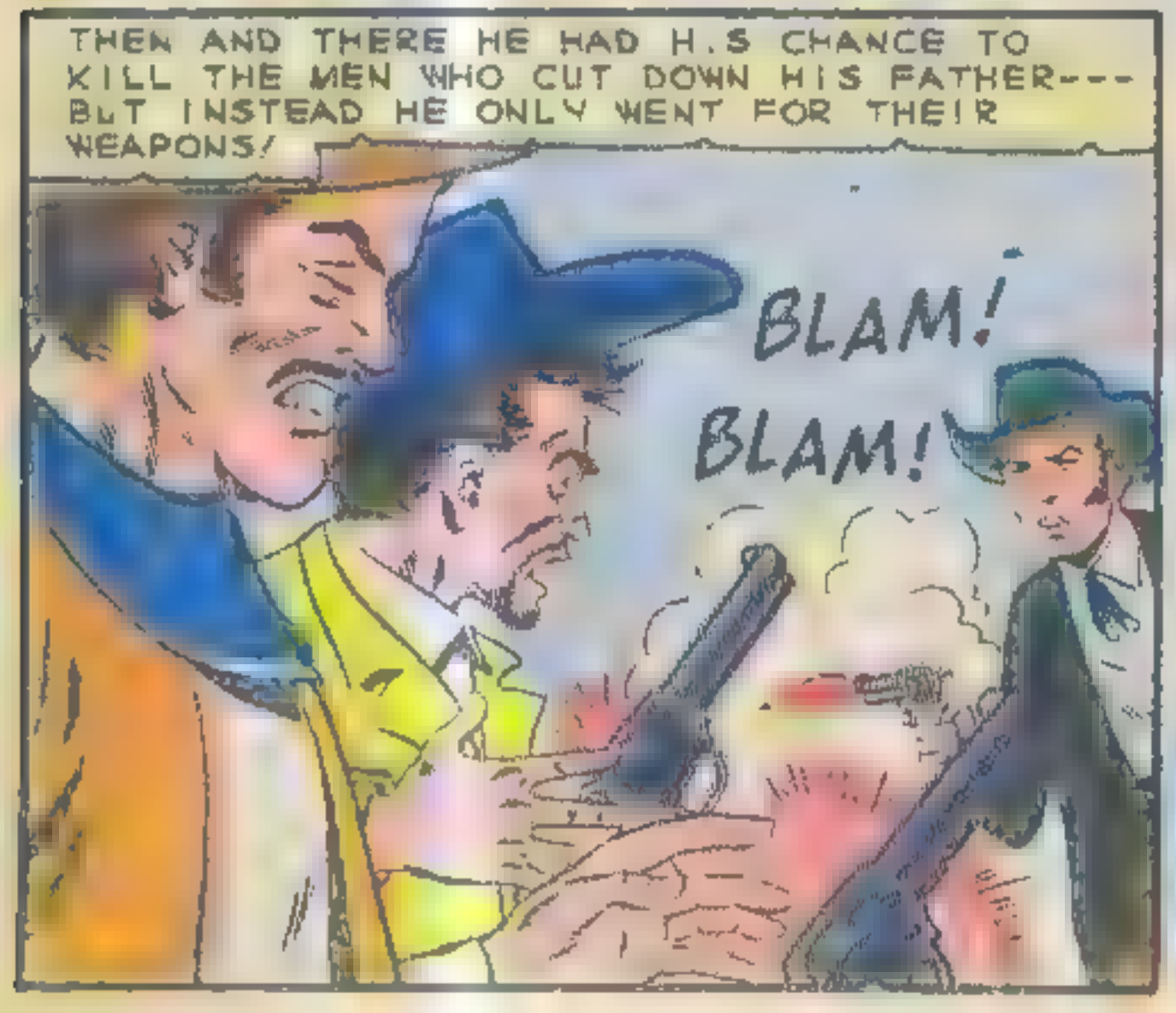
GUNMASTER

TIME PASSED...THEN ONE DAY...
SHERIFF! COME QUICK! TROUBLE AT THE SALOON!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, FOLKS? I SAID DANCE, OR I'LL SHOOT OFF YOUR SHOES!

PUT UP THOSE GUNS!
WHO SAYS SO?

IT'S THEM! WE FINALLY MEET!


THEN AND THERE HE HAD H.S CHANCE TO KILL THE MEN WHO CUT DOWN HIS FATHER--- BUT INSTEAD HE ONLY WENT FOR THEIR WEAPONS!
BLAM!
BLAM!

I GUESS I JUST CAN'T KILL A MAN WHEN IT'S NOT NECESSARY...BUT I'LL SEE THAT THEY STAND TRIAL FOR DAD'S MURDER! THAT'S THE BEST WAY...
END

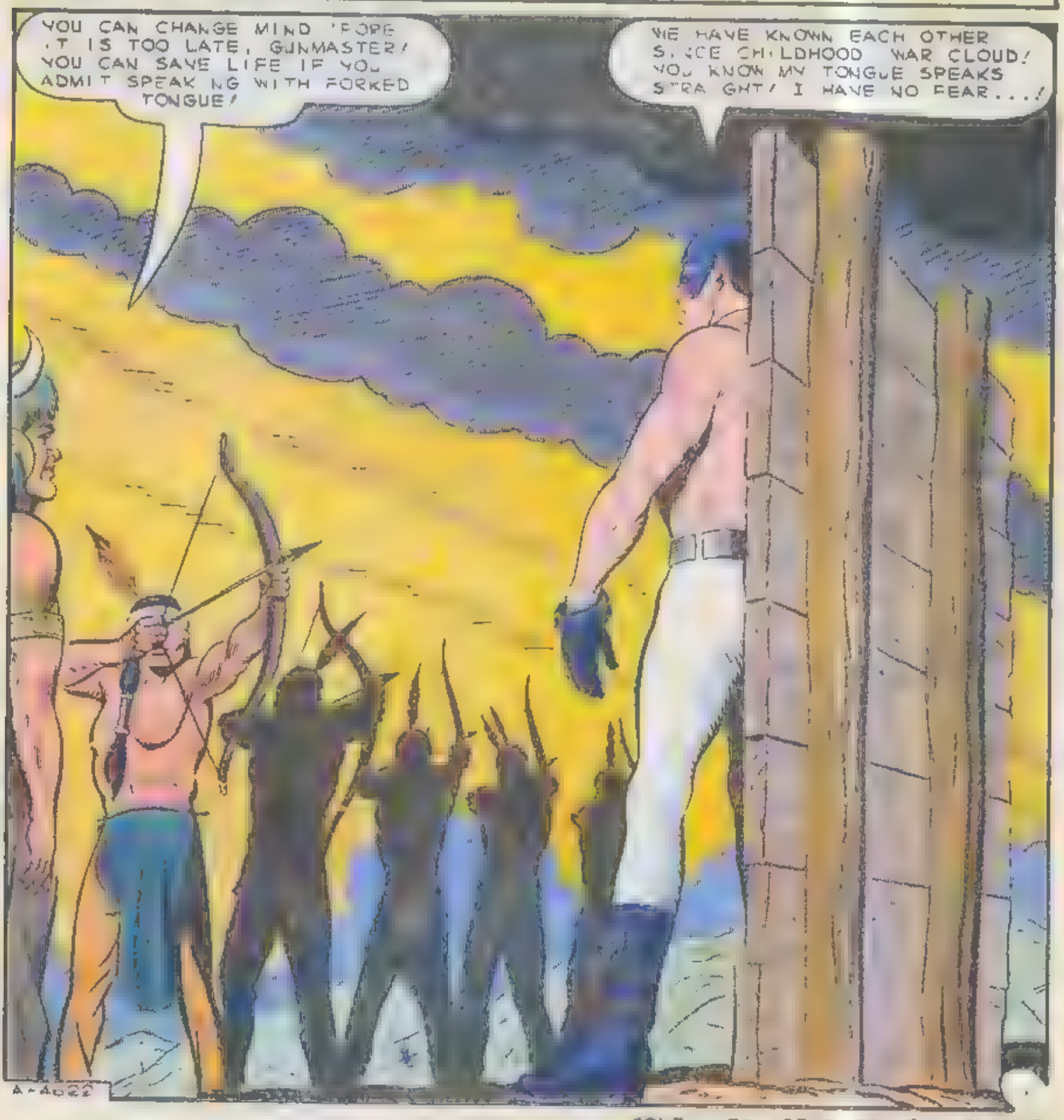
CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE

GUNMASTER AND BULLET

in

TEST OF TRUTH

WHERE DOES A MAN'S COURAGE LIE?...IN HIS ABILITY TO SHOOT FAST?...RIDE HARD?...TALK BIG?...THESE ARE QUESTIONS WHOSE ANSWERS WERE WELL-KNOWN TO THE BRAVE INDIANS OF THE OLD WEST!...A MAN'S COURAGE WAS IN HIS WORD!...AND HIS ABILITY TO PROVE HIS SINCERITY...AND GUNMASTER'S COURAGE WAS BEING PUT TO THE TEST!...GUNMASTER WAS FACED WITH THE GREATEST TEST OF COURAGE EVER MET BY MAN!...HE WAS ASKED TO STAKE HIS LIFE ON HIS WORD...?


YOU CAN CHANGE MIND 'FORE IT IS TOO LATE, GUNMASTER! YOU CAN SAVE LIFE IF YOU ADMIT SPEAKING WITH FORKED TONGUE!
WE HAVE KNOWN EACH OTHER SINCE CHILDHOOD WAR CLOUD! YOU KNOW MY TONGUE SPEAKS STRAIGHT! I HAVE NO FEAR...!
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CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE

IT HAD BEEN A LONG AND TIRING NIGHT...A NEARBY TOWN HAD BEEN SAVED FROM A FIERCE GANG OF MARAUDERS...BUT GUNMASTER'S AND BULLET'S WORK WAS NOT YET DONE!

BAM!

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO POSTPONE OUR REST FOR A FEW MINUTES, GUNMASTER!

LET'S RIDE, BULLET!

BAM

THE TIRED BUT DETERMINED PAIR RODE STRAIGHT FOR THE BLAZING BATTLE ..

BAM

DURING THE NEXT MINUTES THE AIR WAS CHARGED WITH FIERY LEAD AND THE SHRIEKING, NERVE-SHATTERING WAIL OF THE WARRING INDIAN.../

BAM

LOOK OUT, BULLET.../

BAM

MOMENTS LATER...

THEY WON'T BE BACK AGAIN!

WE OWE YA OUR LIVES, STRANGERS/ ANOTHER FEW MINUTES AND IT WOULD HAVE BEEN ALL OVER/

LUCKILY WE WERE PASSING BY/ IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THERE'S TOO MUCH DAMAGE/

WHAT'S THE SENSE OF REBUILDIN', THEY'LL ONLY COME BACK/

WE'VE HAD PEACE WITH THE NEIGHBORING INDIANS FOR A LONG TIME/ WHAT'S HAPPENED?

I DON'T KNOW/ SOMEONE MUST BE STIRRIN' 'EM UP/ EVERY SETTLER IN THE AREA HAS BEEN ATTACKED DURING THE PAST WEEK...//

WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS, BULLET/ THESE PEOPLE CAN'T LIVE IN FEAR ALL THE TIME/ AND THE WEST NEEDS THEM IF WE'RE EVER TO GROW.../

LATER THAT DAY AT FORT LOCUST...

THE TREATY HAS BEEN KEPT BY BOTH SIDES FOR MORE THAN TWO YEARS, COL. GRAFF/ WHY ARE THE INDIANS GOING ON THE [redacted]?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, GUNMASTER/ OBVIOUSLY SOMEBODY'S BEEN WORKIN' THEM UP/ UNFORTUNATELY, I CAN'T FIND OUT WHO.../

IF WE DON'T FIND OUT SOON, IT'LL BE TOO LATE.../

I'M DOING EVERY-THING POSSIBLE, GUNMASTER!

MAYBE I CAN HELP, COLONEL!

HOW COME YOU RUSHED OUT SO FAST, GUN-MASTER?

I WAS CURIOUS ABOUT OUR UN NVITED GUEST...'

THAT IS FAT MORGAN, THE INDIAN TRADER! HE SELLS THEM BEADS AND THINGS FOR THEIR FUR PELTS!

THAT MAY NOT BE ALL HE SELLS THE INDIANS!

DON'T MAKE A SOUND, BULLET!

HOWDY FRIENDS...

HERE YA ARE! JUST GOT A FRESH SHIPMENT! I SAW SOME O' THEM FARMERS HUNTIN' YER BUFFALO THIS MORNIN'! SHAME THEY CAN GET AWAY WITH THAT!

WHERE YOU SEE FARMER?

THAT NIGHT...

BUT WHY WOULD FAT MORGAN WANT TO PUSH THE SETTLERS OUT?

THIS LAND IS GOING TO BE VERY VALU-ABLE SOME DAY, AND MORGAN WANTS IT!

IF THE SETTLERS ABANDONED THEIR LAND, IT WOULD BE UP FOR GRABS! I'VE GOT TO MAKE CONTACT WITH THE INDIANS!

BUT THEY'RE AT WAR!

I CAN'T HELP THAT, IT'S A CHANCE...

WHAT'S THAT?

SUDDENLY, AS IF FROM NOWHERE, STOOD THE IMPRESSIVE FIGURE OF AN INDIAN BRAVE, HIS PAINTED BODY GLEAMING IN THE DIM LIGHT...

HOLD IT, INJUN!

DON'T SHOOT, BOB!...

THIS IS A FRIEND I'VE KNOWN FOR MANY YEARS, WE'VE MIXED OUR BLOOD IN BROTHERHOOD, AND HE'S THE ONLY ONE IN THE WORLD BESIDES YOU WHO KNOWS THAT I'M GUNMASTER!

WHY ARE YOU HERE, WAR CLOUD?

I NEED TO TALK TO FRIEND, CLAY, MY FRIEND, AND FRIEND OF INDIANS...

INDIAN TRADER NAME MORGAN TELL US MANY THINGS/ TELL US OF WHITE MAN USE SACRED HUNTING GROUNDS/ TELL OF WHITE MAN STEALING GRAZING PASTURE/ TELL US WHITE MAN BREAK PEACE TREATY/ MANY BELIEVE/

AND YOU, [redacted] CLOUD? YOU BELIEVE?

I FIND MANY DEAD BUFFALO/ I FIND PASTURE USED/ BUT NEVER DO I SEE WHITE MAN/ ME THINK MAYBE FAT MORGAN TELL LIE/

I WANT GUNMASTER COME SPEAK TO COUNCIL/ I WANT GUNMASTER TELL TRUTH/

GUNMASTER WILL COME AT SUNUP/

THE CHIEF, MY FATHER, WAR EAGLE, VERY ANGRY/ COUNCIL VERY ANGRY/ BRAVES VERY ANGRY/ YOU WILL HAVE TO PROVE YOU SPEAK TRUTH/

GUNMASTER DOES NOT LIE/ HE WILL SPEAK THE TRUTH/

YOU MY FRIEND/ YOU FRIEND OF INDIAN/ I GO NOW/

WHY DID YOU TELL HIM YOU'LL GO? THEY'LL NEVER BELIEVE YOU IF THEY'RE ALL ANGRY/

THE INDIAN HAS HIS OWN WAY OF DETERMINING THE TRUTH/ THEY'LL BELIEVE ME/

I'LL GO WITH YOU/

NO, BULLET/ I'M AFRAID THIS IS ONE TIME GUN-MASTER WILL HAVE TO HANDLE THINGS ALONE.../

THE SUN HAD NOT PIERCED THE SKY WHEN THE LONE RIDER TOOK TO THE TRAIL THE NEXT MORNING...STEELING HIMSELF FOR THE ORDEAL HE KNEW HE WOULD FACE, PUSHING ASIDE FEARS OF NORMAL MEN, GUNMASTER HEADED TO-WARD THE INDIAN CAMP...

SOUNDS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO FACE SOME TROUBLE EVEN BEFORE I GET STARTED...

BAM BAM BAM

YIPE!

THIS IS THE WORST POSS BLE TIME FOR ME TO BE SHOOTING AT INDIANS...BUT .T CAN'T BE HELPED...

IT'S GUNMASTER/ LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

I HOPE I LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO SPEAK TO WAR EAGLE/

THAT'S HIM/ THAT'S GUN-MASTER/ THE ONE WHO AMBUSHED US!!! KILL HIM.../

NO/ HE IS MY FRIEND/ I ASK HIM HERE SPEAK TO YOU, FATHER/

WAIT!!!

WITHIN MOMENTS THE COUNCIL OF ELDERS ASSEMBLED TO HEAR THE WORDS OF THE MASKED MAN...

YOU HAVE KNOWN ME FOR MANY WINTERS/ I AM YOUR FRIEND/ BROTHER OF WAR CLOUD/ YOU KNOW I DO NOT LIE/ THIS MAN MORGAN GIVES YOUR BRAVES FIRE WATER AND FILLS THE AIR WITH LIES/ THE WHITE SETTLER HAS KEPT THE PEACE...

THE FAT TRADER WANTS YOU TO CHASE THEM ONLY SO HE CAN TAKE THEIR LAND AND BECOME RICH IN THE WHITE MAN'S WORLD/ HE IS A CHEAT AND A LIAR/

NO/ DON'T BELIEVE HIM/

IS GUNMASTER WILLING TO PUT HIS WORD TO THE TEST OF COURAGE?

I AM WILLING/

WE SHALL SEE/

GUNMASTER

THE FIRST TEST WAS TO HAVE A DEADLY POISONOUS SNAKE CRAWL ACROSS HIS NAKED BODY...THE INDIANS BELIEVED THAT ONLY THE DEEPEST CONVICTION COULD PREVENT A MAN FROM MOVING THE SLIGHTEST MUSCLE CAUSING THE SNAKE TO SPRING!

THE NEXT TEST PITTED GUNMASTER WITH ONLY ONE ARM FREE AGAINST AN ARMED BRAVE...

ZWOK

THE THIRD AND FINAL TEST WOULD ELIMINATE ANY QUESTION OF GUNMASTER'S FEAR!...

YOU CAN SAVE LIFE IF YOU ADMIT SPEAKING WITH FORKED TONGUE, GUNMASTER!

WE HAVE KNOWN EACH OTHER SINCE CHILDHOOD, WAR CLOUD! YOU KNOW MY TONGUE SPEAKS STRAIGHT! I HAVE NO FEAR!

SHOOT!!!

ZNG

SWOOSH

WHISH

GUNMASTER STARED AHEAD, HIS EYES UNFLINCHING, AS THE MISSILES CUT THROUGH THE AIR BEFORE HIM...

KLAK

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

GUNMASTER

YOU HAVE PROVEN YOURSELF, GUN-MASTER! WE BELIEVE YOU!

AND NOW YOU MUST PROVE YOURSELF!
NO!! NO!!

I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
NO! DO NOT KILL HIM!

I WILL TAKE MORGAN BACK AND HE WILL BE TRIED FOR HIS CRIMES!
HIS LIES HAVE CAUSED MUCH KILL-ING! SEE THAT HIS PUN-ISHMENT IS GREAT!

YOU HAVE PROVEN YOU SPEAK TRUTH, GUNMASTER! NO MORE BLOOD WILL SPILL BECAUSE OF AN INDIAN ARROW! IT IS MY PROMISE AND THAT OF MY FATHER!
IT IS AS IT SHOULD BE, WAR CLOUD!

THERE IS A MAN OF GREAT COURAGE! A FRIEND TO ME! A FRIEND TO THE INDIANS! A FRIEND TO ALL MEN WHO LIVE BY THE TRUTH...!
END

CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE

THE OK CORRAL

THIS IS THE SITE OF ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS AND LEGENDARY GUN-FIGHTS IN THE HISTORY OF THE OLD WEST...

THE OK CORRAL, WHERE THAT WELL-KNOWN GUN BATTLE TOOK PLACE! SONG AND STORY HAVE REPEATED THE TALE OF HOW TWO RIVAL GANGS MET HERE IN A FIGHT TO THE FINISH...

THE EARP GANG WAS READY AND WAITING FOR THEIR OPPONENTS ON THAT MORNING OF OCTOBER 26TH, 1881...

THE CLANTONS, TOO, WERE PREPARED TO DO BATTLE! BOTH SIDES HAD SOME OF THE OUTSTANDING WESTERN GUNSLINGERS OF THE ERA, AND IT FIGURED TO BE A BRILLIANT DISPLAY OF MARKSMANSHIP...

BUT THAT'S WHERE THE TRUTH OF THE LEGEND ENDS, FOR ACTUALLY THE TWO GROUPS WERE ONLY ABOUT FIVE OR SIX FEET APART, AND YET ONLY THREE MEN LOST THEIR LIVES! THIS, IN SPITE OF THE FACT THAT THIRTY SHOTS WERE FIRED, AND AT SUCH CLOSE RANGE!

BAM! POW! BLAM! BAM! POW!

A-4313

END